

ROBIN HOOD's Rescuing WILL STUTLT,

From the Sheriff and his Men, who had taken him Prisoner, and were going for to Hang him, &c.

To the Tune of, *Robin Hood and Queen Catherine, &c.*

Limbs and Entrails according to Order.



When Robin Hood in the green wood staid,
Derry, derry, down,
Under the green wood tree,
Wherein there came to him with speed,
A messenger of the Sheriff,
Saying down, derry, derry, down:

That Will Scarlet was taken,
And also the other two,
Which were taken that the Sheriff had bid,
And that they were to hang.

And when Robin Hood's mind he,
To know the cause of the same;
And when they could this tidings get,
That of them was to hang.

When Robin Hood he heard this news,
That he was to hang;
He was so wroth that he said,
That he would hang the Sheriff.

That Will Scarlet should return he,
And be brought back again,
To the Sheriff's house a gallant knight,
And his name should be known.

By the Sheriff's house he staid then,
And when they were all in green,
He saw that the Sheriff's men,
That were to hang him.

When Lord, it was a gallant sight,
To see them all on a row,
Which every man a good broad sword,
And also a good pen-knife.

South of the green wood they are gone,
Pen, all courageously,
Resolving to bring Scarlet home,
By every man to do.

And when they came to the Castle new,
Catherine Will, Scarlet la;
I hold it good, said Robin Hood,
Lies here in ambush now;

And sent one forth some news to bear,
To Palmer fair,
That stands under the Castle wall,
Whome news he may declare.

Which that news said a brave young man,
Which was of courage bold,
Thus he did say to the old man,
I pay thee, Palmer old,

Tell me if that thou rightly ken,
Derry, derry, down.

When must Will Scarlet die;
Who is one of bold Robin's men,
And here does Palmer lie;
Say down, derry, derry, down.

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When Robin Hood in the green wood staid,
Derry, derry, down,
Under the green wood tree,
Wherein there came to him with speed,
A messenger of the Sheriff,
By down, derry, derry, down:

That Will Stutlt surprised was,
And also in prison lay,
Wherein thinking that the Sheriff had his,
And ready him to hang:

He, who was in the green wood,
To the messenger said he,
And when they could this thing get,
That of them he ready set.

When Robin Hood he heard this news,
And he was in the green wood,
He, who was in the green wood,
And he was in the green wood.

That Will Stutlt should return be,
And he was in the green wood,
And he was in the green wood,
And he was in the green wood.

By the Sheriff's men he was then,
And he was in the green wood,
And he was in the green wood,
And he was in the green wood.

When Lord, it was a gallant sight,
To see them all on a row,
Which every man a good broad sword,
And also a good pen-knife,

South of the green wood they are gone,
Pen, all courageously,
Resolving to bring Stutlt home,
By every man to be:

And when they came to the Castle new,
Catherine Will, Stutlt lay,
And he was in the green wood,
And he was in the green wood.

And sent one forth some news to bear,
To the Sheriff's men,
That stands under the Castle wall,
And he was in the green wood.

Which that news said a brave young man,
Which was of courage bold,
Thus he did say to the old man,
I pay thee, Palmer old,

Well me if that thou rightly ken,
Derry, derry, down.

When must Will Stutlt die;
Who is one of bold Robin's men,
And here doth Palmer lie;
By down, derry, derry, down.

Alas, alas, the Palmer said,
derry, derry, down,
And for ever more is me,
Will, surely hang'd will be to day,
On ponders gallows-tree;
hey down, derry, derry, down.

O had his Noble Master known,
He would have succour sent,
A few of his bold Peasantry
Full soon would fetch him hence.

Ay, that is true, the young Man said,
Ay, that is true, said he;
Do if they were near to this place,
They soon would set him free.

But fare thou well, thou good old Man;
Farewel, and thanks to thee;
If surely hang'd be this day,
Revenge his death will be.

He was no sooner from the Palmer gone,
But the gates was opened wide,
And out of the Castle Will, surely came,
Guarded on every side.

When he was forth of the Castle come,
And saw no cry was nigh,
Thus he did lay unto the Sheriff,
Thus he said gallantly,

Now seeing that I needs must dye,
Grant me one boon, said he,
For my Noble Master ne'r had I,
That yet was hang'd on tree:

Give me a sword all in my hand,
And let me be unbond.
And with thee and thy Men I'll fight,
Until I lie dead on the ground.

But this desire he would not grant,
His wishes were in vain,
For the Sheriff had sworn he hang'd should be,
And not by the sword be slain.

Do but unbind my hands, he says,
I will no weapons crave,
And if I hang'd be this day,
Damnation let me have.

O no, no, the Sheriff, he said,
Thou shalt on the gallows dye;
Ay, and so shall thy Master too,
If ever in me it lye.

O dastard Coward, surely cries,
Thou faint-hearted Peasant-slave,
If ever my Master do thee meet,
Thou shalt thy Payment have.

O Noble Master thee doth I cry,
And all the cowardly Crew,
Such silly knaves unable are
Bold Robin to subdue.

But when he told to the gallows come,
And ready to his end,
Out of a bush steps Little John,
And steps Will, surely too.

I pray thee Will, before thou dye,
Of thy dear friends take leave;
I needs must bid you a while,
How say you, Master Sheriff?

Now as I live, the Sheriff said,
That Sheriff will I be,
Some suchy Robin is that name,
Therefore let him not go.

With that Little John in haste
Quap out surely's name,
And from one of the Sheriff's Men
A sword snatch from his hand.

Here Will, take thou this name,
Thou shalt it better keep,
And here before thou art a while,
For we will come straightway.

And there they turn'd them back to back;
In the middle of them that day,
Till Robin Hood approached near
With many an Archer gay.

Till that an arrow to them fell,
I wit from Robin Hood:
Take heed, make heed, the Sheriff he said,
Take heed, say it is good.

The Sheriff is gone, his bowels open
Thought it no harm to say,
But as their Master had them taught,
They run full sail away.

O say, O say, Will, surely said,
Take leave ere you depart;
You ne'r will catch Bold Robin Hood,
Unless you dare him meet.

O ill betide you, said Robin Hood,
That you so soon are gone,
By which way in the forest rest,
For here our work is done.

A little thought, Will, surely said,
When I came here to this place,
For to have met with Little John,
Or seen my Master's face.

Then surely was at liberty set,
And safe brought from his foe;
O thanks, O thanks to my Master;
Since here it was not so.

And once again, my Fellows hear,
derry, derry, down,
We will in the green woods meet,
Where we will make our bow-string strong;
Watch for us most sweet;
hey down, derry, derry, down.